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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### Does Anyone Know?

Does anyone know, of your heart and of mine,  
The sorrow and song;  
The demon of sin and the angel divine,  
The right and the wrong?  
The fear of the darkness, the hope of the day,  
The ebb and the flow  
Of dread and desire forever and aye,  
Does anyone know?

Does anyone dream of the trust that is yours,  
The love that is mine;  
The warmth and the worth of the cup that each pours  
Of richest red wine,  
The hate that is black as the midnight of grief,  
The anguish and woe;  
The sadness of doubt and the bliss of belief—  
Does anyone know?

Does anyone see all we have in the heart  
To love and to hate;  
Of life's every motion an intricate part,  
Of chance and of fate;  
The sunshine of song and the shadow of sighs,  
The roses and snow;  
A half-vanished face and a sparkle of eyes—  
Does anyone know?

Does anyone harken to music of bells  
And the moan of the sea;  
And the secret the forest so mystically tells  
To you and to me;  
The echo of voices that ever respond  
In tones soft and low  
To prayers we are breathing into the beyond  
Does anyone know?  
—Nixon Waterman in Chicago Journal.

## STORY TELLER.

### THE ADMIRAL'S WARD.

Suddenly, lifting her head, she reined up her horse, awakening the animal as she herself awakened from dreaminess.

"Thirty years," she said—"why, it's more than a generation, half a life-time. It seems impossible."

Trainer struck his own beast a cut with the whip and answered pettishly:

"Yes, thirty years. It seems that you are much more interested in those dead soldiers than you are in me. I asked you a question, and you don't deign to reply."

"Well," she smiled, "didn't we come down to see the old battlefield? That was the year you were born, wasn't it, Carroll? Oh, pardon me, you did ask me something. But I was distracted by the surroundings."

She lifted her eyes and looked off at the blue hill tops. It was early in March, and the trees were budding. There was spring softness in the atmosphere; the Potomac was high with recent rains.

"There is no question you could ask me that I wouldn't drop all matter of scenery for," said Trainer, in a hurt voice. She fell back a little and answered sweetly: "Oh, Carroll, I was only joking. It's so pleasant here—I am enjoying the ride so much—that was all. Tell me again."

And he was appeased. Her lovely eyes shone at him under their heavy fringes. "Tell me, dear," she murmured.

"If you could only care enough for me, Lila, if I could only feel that no one would step in and win away your heart, Yes, I'd go. I'd give up this wretched theatrical business and go down there to the mines. But I know what pressure would be brought to bear on you. Oh, I know only too well. The Admiral is getting old; he wants to see you married and settled and your fortune secured to you. And your aunt—well your aunt isn't fond of chaperoning. Oh, Lila, I haven't much heart!"

"You haven't?" she laughed, saucily. "Dear me! One would think so from this stolen ride of ours! Aunt would never dream of your having the assurance. She thinks I'm safe at Sharpsburg. The Admiral's hair would stand on end Heigho! Carroll, there's a deal of wisdom in your reasoning. You are very sage, dear, about my aunt and uncle. But, nevertheless, there is more grit in me than you imagine. Drop this theatre business; it isn't worthy of you. Drop the stage forever. Go to Mexico, and don't fear but I'll be faithful till you return. Why, I'm barely eighteen. Why should I have to marry or even engage myself? I'll read them the soberest lecture imaginable if they say a word to me. And I'll go in for art to fill the time. I'll take to painting; yes, I will—desperately, dear."

Trainer reached over and caught her hand. "A solemn promise, Lila; remember—a solemn promise."

"A promise, solemn or otherwise," said the girl. "I keep all my promises."

Then they rode on in the mild March air. And Trainer's heart seemed relieved of a vast load. It was settled now; he would out the stage and go to the Mexican mines.

He had been in love with Lila Havens for a long time—it seemed to him as if he had always been in love with her. He had not dared to offer himself as a suitor to the old Admiral or even easy-tempered Mrs. Blair. But Lila had encouraged him, and he waited with the hopes of placing himself at a better advantage. Being an actor was not to his liking; he had some little dramatic talent, but not sufficient to warrant hard work.

He realized this and desired to quit the profession. He had very little in the world apart from his good birth and the breeding of a gentleman. He had, to be sure, good looks and a pleasant address, but those were not enough to warrant a private interview with Admiral Blair. Dear Lila? She had been daring, indeed, to slip off for this ride over to the Antietam battle ground.

When they parted that afternoon he had her promise, and he decided to return to Baltimore at once and make his arrangements to go to Mexico.

Lila Havens went on alone to the friends she was to visit at Sharpsburg. "We expected you this morning," said her hostess.

"Yes, dear. But you see I was unavoidably delayed. What a lovely day it has been."

"And there is a telegram for you, Lila."

"Really? Something aunt forgot to mention. I dare say. Excuse me." She broke it open carefully. "Dear me!" she pucker her brow. "Only fancy! The Admiral is coming down here to-morrow. But no concern expressed itself in her charming countenance, although there was danger of the old gentleman's discovering that it had taken her a day entire to make a three hours' journey. "Now what can he want?" she mused, and dismissed the subject.

The Admiral appeared on the scene the following day.

"My dear Lila," he said, "I must have a little talk with you."

"Yes, uncle."

Miss Havens was looking her prettiest in a new gray gown. Her gray eyes sparkled, her golden-brown hair shone. She was young, joyous, high-spirited.

"Lila, my dear," they were quite alone—"I have had a proposal for your hand in marriage. If I had chosen the man I could not be better pleased. It will give me great happiness to see you the wife of Judge Mason."

"Uncle! Judge Mason!"

"Yes, my dear."

"Uncle! He is more than twice my age. I never dreamed of it."

"He is a young man, my dear, a vigorous young man. He will idolize you. You knew he admired you."

"No, uncle."

"He will make you very happy."

"He is a widower."

"But his only daughter is married."

"Oh, uncle, it—it is out of the question."

"My dear, you give me great cause for apprehension. It will disappoint me terribly if you do not accept him."

"But, uncle, I am but eighteen."

Why should I marry for five or six years yet? I'll never be young but once—never," she said pathetically. And I am not a penniless creature that requires a home. I might be allowed to pick and choose."

"My dear," The old man looked suddenly grave and pale. "There is bad news; you must make up your mind to meet it bravely."

Lila's face reflected some of the paleness of his own.

"Uncle—my—my money? Have I lost it?"

"There has been a terrible financial failure. I hardly know how to tell you. We only heard yesterday, and we don't know for sure yet. I am afraid—Lila—you must bear up—I am afraid you have lost nearly all you had."

The girl leaned back in her chair. There was a stunned look in her face. She did not speak. The Admiral went on speaking more rapidly.

"I can hardly blame myself. It was an undreamed of thing. Of course there is a little real estate left you. Heaven knows I wish it had been all in houses. Judge Mason—"

"Oh!" the girl broke in suddenly,

"he won't want me now—when he knows I am penniless." "My child he came as soon as he knew it."

"What—to pity me?" "No; he had been intending for several days to come, he said, but I was away from home, as you know. The news made absolutely no difference in his course. He was coming anyway. Of course he was sorry to hear it, but as he is extremely wealthy it cannot prove so serious a matter."

"To him, uncle, of course not."

"Nor to you, Lila, if you can only accept him."

"It is out of the question, uncle." Tears came into her eyes. "I am sorry to disappoint you, but I cannot marry him."

"Think it over," said the old man. "Think it over; it is not necessary to decide at once."

Lila's visit was ended almost as soon as begun. She went back at once with Admiral Blair. Her aunt received her tearfully, and took her to her room for a private talk.

"Lila, this offer of Judge Mason's is providential. You will accept him, dear. I know you will. He is a grand man. What social precedence you will take! You will be a leader, as you deserve to be. He is a lovable man, too. You can be very happy."

"Aunt, I shall never marry Judge Mason. May I go to my own room now?"

She spoke coldly, for it chilled her to find aunt even more ready and anxious than the Admiral, who was only her uncle by marriage, to dispose of her. Did they grudge her a mere home?

She went to her room and locked herself in. Then she wrote to Carroll Trainer:

"I am no longer rich. There is no use of an engagement. I have lost everything. Perhaps you will be rich some day, Carroll. If so, you must come and find me." But she said nothing of the Hon. Thomas Mason.

Trainer felt grieved at the tone of her letter. He wrote back reproachfully. She had made a promise. Perhaps she sought to be released from it. If so, he would release her. In her place he would hardly have so written. But then he was only a man.

A lovers' quarrel by letter is a sad affair; there are always so many little details that cannot be explained. Things written down in black and white are so much colder, besides, than things spoken.

So Trainer went his way with melancholy visage, and made his arrangements for Mexico with a leaden heart.

Meanwhile the Blairs continued to urge Judge Mason as a suitor for Lila. The girl's soul sickened within her. A brief note from Trainer told her that he was just leaving for the Gulf coast, where he would find a steamship for Vera Cruz. He thought he would never return to the United States. A great despair came over her. In her sensitive state she felt that he no longer cared for her.

She capitulated and consented to receive Judge Mason's addresses.

Three months had passed. The wedding was to occur the last week of June. Miss Havens was to become Mrs. Thomas Mason. The wedding invitations were about to be sent out—the wedding day was fixed a fortnight hence. Miss Havens, out on a shopping errand, turned a street corner sharply, and ran against some one. She looked up and grew pale. It was Carroll Trainer.

"You!" she said faintly.

"You didn't expect to see me? Lila, for heaven's sake, is it true? You are going to marry Judge Mason?"

She nodded with an effort. The idea of the marriage to which she had become reconciled, but never enthusiastically disposed, suddenly seemed sickening. Her whole soul revolted.

"Carroll!" she gasped. "Oh, Carroll! If there were any escape!" "Escape? What do you mean? Isn't it your own choosing? Are you being forced into marrying that old widower?"

"I—I—Oh, you seemed not to want me. And uncle and aunt seemed not to want me. Nobody seemed to want me—except Judge Mason."

He was very kind—but I never have loved him. Carroll, if you had not deserted me!"

"I—deserted you!—Heavens! We must have a talk. Where can

we go? Let's find some restaurant—and order ice cream. It's very warm."

"Yes, yes," cried Lila.

"I've just returned from Mexico," said Trainer, "and I'm going back there at once. I've got a splendid chance. It's lonesome for a man to be by himself. One or two of the fellows have their wives with them. They are very happy. The climate is like paradise."

An hour later Lila Havens returned home looking extremely cheerful.

"Did you get all you needed, Lila?" her aunt asked.

"Oh, yes, aunt, and more than I expected."

She went up to her room humming "See how his face he covers!" The trousseau had nearly all been brought home. The traveling dress seemed to claim her attention.

"I wonder," she mused, "how that would do for a trip through Mexico. It would be cool enough, I dare say."

Then she looked out of her window.

"The wedding invitations are not yet sent," she said.

There was something unusual in the atmosphere. It was the following morning, and the Admiral and his good lady were at the breakfast table. Miss Havens had not come down. A servant sent to call her reported that she was not in her room.

"Gone out for an early walk," said the Admiral. His morning mail lay before him. He took up the top letter of all and gazed severely at it. The handwriting was Lila's. The letter had been posted the night before. He opened it, read it in silence, and passed it to his wife.

"Do not send the invitations," it said, "for I will not marry Judge Mason. He is a good man and will understand it was a mistake. I love some one else, and have gone away to marry him. We shall spend our honeymoon in a palm-thatched hut in Mexico."

Mrs. Blair could not speak. After a moment's silence the Admiral observed: "No need to send the trousseau to her. People don't wear many clothes down there. On the whole, I'm glad the marriage is off. The Judge's daughter was greatly opposed. She might have made things unpleasant after a bit. I rather disliked the responsibility."

And still again: "She's a plucky little creature. Lila is—God bless her!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## A WAY OUT.

AUNT JANE'S VIEW OF THE WORLD AND ITS OPPORTUNITIES.

"Peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety"—the words from the church service came to mind unbidden when one looked at her. She was a plain little woman on the shady side of sixty, sitting in a streak of wintry sunshine seeding raisins, and seeding them so earnestly she failed to notice the opening of the door.

It opened, swinging back to the wall, and Maria Clendennin entered with a quick step, her face flushed, and unrest written plainly in her dark eyes.

"Life is an awful muddle!" she said, and she seized the poker and stabbed fiercely at the soft-coal fire. "Tis enough to drive a woman crazy just to be alive nowadays. And there you sit, Aunt Jane, with a face like—well, you always make me think of the 'Hallelujah Chorus' in the 'Messiah,' and I believe Handel would say so himself, if he could see you."

"Aunt Jane was a little deaf. 'What's the child talking about?' she said, glancing over her spectacles. The eyes were dark, and bright as though a spark glinted through them. The hallelujah was in the face, but it was written there not by the touch of an angel; it was the victory of battle, and the peace was the rest after warfare.

Maria had come to the border of her battlefield now, to the confines of the broad plain mistily bounded by the other world, where each earnest woman looking out on the every-days, the playground of youth outgrown, begins to realize that one's living soul, an everlasting life, is an awful thing to have in one's keeping."

"I believe," she said, slowly, "yes, I verily believe I'll take to paper roses and lamp shades, and bonbons and matinees. I'll put on my rose-colored glasses and walk only on Fifth Avenue, and then I'll forget there is any Five Points; and I'll be happy."

"Oh, no, my dear, thee won't. The Clendennins aren't made for tissue paper and cream drops. Thy grandfather was burned out of house and home for daring to say a black man had rights; but he continued to say it louder and louder."

"But, Aunt Jane, the world is so fierce now. People used to live their little lives; but now society is bubbling and boiling and seething over questions nobody can answer, though everybody is trying to."

"The bubbling and boiling began in a little town in Palestine nineteen hundred years ago, and it's spreading—that's all my dear," was the reply.

"Well, I wish I'd lived before the spreading began, when Julius Caesar did, for instance. How delightful to sit on the best seat in a circus, and just for the whim of the moment, make or mar a life by a turn of one's thumb—no conscience then to bother anybody. I've tried skimming over life till I felt I was dancing on graves, and I've tried diving into it till my hair is gray at twenty-five, over other people's woes. This very afternoon I've been perched for two hours on a hard wooden settee, to hear Mrs. Lydia Mary Potts tell us all the horrors of underpaid buttonholes and overpaid landlords, of damp, shivery cellars, and stifling, stuffy garrets, till I feel like a voracious criminal in having a third-story room and a bed to myself."

A look of sympathy crept into the face under the plain Quaker cap. Maria quietly set the raisins aside, pushed a stool towards her aunt, and sat down.

"It is too dark to see the seeds, auntie, and, besides I need the whole of you now." "This winter," she added, shyly, "I've been trying to brighten my little corner of the whole, and Mrs. Lydia Mary tells me from the platform that I'm pauperizing the masses. Awhile ago another woman told us that education was the key to unlock the problem. 'Teach, teach, teach,' she said, and it sounded practical. So by wearing last year's bonnet and shabby gloves I've put shoes on their cold little feet and oatmeal into their empty little stomachs, and kept Patsy and Billy at school all winter. Now I find I'm 'making paupers' of the boys, and I thought I was making citizens," and there was a tremble in the voice.

"Did the Oracle propose a better way of making citizens?" said the quiet voice. The voice was quiet, but the eyes were afire.

"I can't remember that she proposed anything to do. The world seems just a dreary, helpless hopeless, blunder, and I've been battered against a great stone wall, not a gleam of light through it, nor even a cranny where one could get a foothold to climb up to the light."

"Ahem!" said Aunt Jane; "talk is cheap."

"Then there's Mrs. Mulligan, you know, auntie. I've done her 'irreparable injury' because I made up some unbleached cotton for the twins and didn't charge for the stuff, and she's poor widdy, 'the mother of six.' It is 'pauperizing the masses' again, I'm told. She works ten hours a day, six days to the week. The end of her ambition is to keep off the town, and she does it; and if Lydia Mary or Maria Clendennin had one-tenth of her girl, we might thank our stars. What's my coarse, scratchy cotton cloth balanced against the cheery up-lift she gives me every time I see her?"

"What's this friend's hobby?" She doubtless holds the cure-all in her hands," said Aunt Martha.

"Yes," answered the girl with a sigh, "it is a patent process of taxation this time which is to even things up—or down. In the new order of things every laborer will own his home; chubby cherubs will replace puny babies; selfishness and vice, rum and gambling, even laziness will flee away, and presto! there's the millennium like magic. She drew a beautiful picture of domestic bliss. You could almost see the kettle steaming on the fire, and smell the tea and toast; and then she sat down and we all clapped—and—and—I came home."

"Another club to be formed, I conclude," said Aunt Jane, dryly.

"No, only another committee. I felt the symptoms in the air, and so I hurried off for fear of infection, but what is to become of me, auntie? I belong to seven organizations now, trying in one way and another to lift

that awful incubus, the masses. The committees and subcommittees and auxiliaries make me think of those jelly-like polyps floating about in warm south seas. A bit breaks off here, there and on every side, and away they go, brand-new independent creatures, ready to divide up into hundreds more. I'm so tied up with red tape I daren't sew a button on a Dorcas petticoat without consulting a chairman. I'm just discouraged; there's such a mountain and my piekax is so small."

Aunt Jane was very quiet. The room was still. A lump of coal settled in the grate. The clock ticked loudly on the mantel. A pinkish glow spread over the snow in the winter sunset light. The peace of it all was stealing into the troubled heart, the heart of a true woman feeling her way.

At length Aunt Jane spoke. "When I was a girl," she said, "leagues and women's clubs weren't the fashion. Women were wives and mothers and sisters then; now they are presidents and secretaries delegates. However, the temperance movement made great stir and I was caught in the swirl. Being of the society of Friends, I was used to women speaking, when moved to it by the Spirit, but all the machinery—the bylaws, the parliamentary terms of our temperance society—was new to me and most fascinating."

"Thee knows Cousin Sarah Grant, Maria? We thought her very old-fashioned and narrow-minded because she took no active part in our society. Four boys she had then in roundabouts, and she thought her temperance work was there. Solid, fine men they are, as thee knows, and all total abstinence."

"Well, it was a bitter cold day. All the morning I had kept close to the fire, writing a long paper for our next meeting. It was full of statistics and long words, and was calculated to tell the society a great deal they already knew. I just tingled to tell it all over and show my public spirit in contrast to Sarah's lack of enthusiasm. So I picked my way over the snowbanks to her house. In those days on Saturday morning thee might look for a lady in her kitchen, and sure enough I found her there making coffee by the gallon. The horse-cars rattled past her door every ten minutes, and as each one rounded the corner out ran little Jim Riley with a can of hot coffee. 'Those poor drivers,' she said, must have something hot in such stinging cold weather, else they'd slip into the rumholes.' I said not a word. Somehow my statistical paper didn't seem so all important. I went home and it shivered into a black cinder in the grate fire."

"Oh, Aunt Jane, I'm so glad you did something silly. I only wish I could wipe out my mistakes as easily. But I must do something to straighten this crooked world, or simply load the Maria Clendennin."

"Keep at it, child. Keep at it till thee die, and after, if the Lord so wills. But don't peer at thy work through a telescope, and don't spread thyself out too thin. Clouds of steam puffing from the locomotive look very pretty, but the work is done down below with the pressure on one point. And, dearie, don't thee worry thy dear head about the masses. They are God's masses, after all, and He'll do His part. Thy part is to shake thy bit of the mass asunder into atoms, and put thyself, into the atoms where they touch thee. That work, begun, never stops. Loosen the red tape a bit where it ties thee down, and take up for a motto the brave old English words: 'Do the next thyng.' I've been working on it every day these fifty years past, and there's always been a next, and there always will be, thank God."—N. Y. Post.

## A Great Compliment.

She had rejected him and it made him sore, and he was kicking.

"Why," she said, "you couldn't have paid me a higher compliment than by asking me to marry you."

He picked up his hat to go. "And you could not have done me a greater favor than to refuse me," he replied with scorn.

Three months later they were married.—Detroit Free Press.

First Boy—"You're 'fraid to fight, that's what." Second Boy—"No, I ain't; but if I fight you my mother'll lick me."

"How will she find it out, eh?" "She'll see the doctor goin' to your house."—Good News.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Only the home can found a state.—Joseph Cook.

To know how to dissemble is the knowledge of kings.—Richelieu.

Thou wilt always rejoice in the evening if thou hast spent the day profitably.—Thomas a Kempis.

The imaginations of men are in a great measure under the control of their opinions.—Macaulay.

It is never worth while to suggest doubts in order to show how cleverly we can answer them.—Whately.

One of the godlike things of this world is the veneration done to human worth by the hearts of men.—Carlyle.

There is no doubt such a thing as chance; but I see no reason why Providence should make use of it.—Simms.

We love to expect, and when expectation is either disappointed or gratified we want to be again expecting.—Johnson.

Unbounded courage and compassion joined proclaim him good and great, and make the hero and the man complete.—Addison.

We are all of us more or less echoes, repeating involuntarily the virtues, the defects, the movements and the characters of those among whom we live.—Joubert.

Heroes in history seem to us poetic because they are. But if we should tell the simple truth of some of our neighbors it would sound like poetry.—G. W. Curtis.

He who indulges his sense in any excesses renders himself obnoxious to his own reason; and to gratify the brute in him displeases the man and sets his two virtues at variance.—Scott.

Who would not die in his dear country's cause, since, if base fear his dastard step withdraws, from death he cannot fly—one common grave receives at last the coward and the brave.—Henry Fielding.

It is harder to avoid censure than it is to gain applause, for this may be done by one wise or great action in an age; but to escape censure a man must pass his whole life without saying or doing one ill or foolish thing.—Hume.

To be entirely just our estimate of other ages is not only difficult but impossible. Even what is passing in our presence we see through a glass darkly. In historical inquiries the most instructed thinkers have but a limited knowledge over the most illiterate. Those who know the most approach least to agreement.—Froude.

## Sleep the Only Thing.

About all there is in life is a good night's sleep. Instead of worrying and fretting for fame, a man should conduct himself in such a manner during the day that he will sleep well at night. If a man will behave himself and sleep well, he need not worry about his future; he will succeed in everything that is desirable very much better than those who do not behave themselves, and consequently do not sleep well. The great secret of life is good conduct. It brings all the rewards that are worth having.—Atchison Globe.

An item is going the rounds of the press to the effect that whiskey is now manufactured out of old rags. We see nothing remarkable about this. Every one knows that nearly all the old rags now in the country are manufactured out of whiskey, and there is no apparent reason why the process of conversions may not work as well one way as another: from whiskey to rags, and from rags to whiskey. What a beautiful business it is!—New York Observer.

## Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

SEPTEMBER.

9-3:30 P.M., Auburn.  
9-7:30 P.M., Geneva.  
10-7:30 P.M., Watkins.  
11-Elmira and suburbs.  
13-Oswego.  
14-7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.  
16-3:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.  
21-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.  
23-3:30 P.M., St. James', Buffalo.  
29-9:30 A.M., St. John's Orinda Celebration of the Holy Communion.  
30-7:30 P.M., Onondaga—Evening Prayer.  
30-10:30 A.M., Rome, Utica.  
30-3:30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.  
Address: Rev. C. O. Dantzer, No. 706 Harrison Street, Syracuse, New York.

The majority of men are but natural born phonographs.



# THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 13, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

A FEW individuals hereabouts seem to be unnecessarily alarmed about the resolution passed at the convention of the Empire State Association, asking that a collegiate department be started at Fanwood. Taking into consideration the number of graduates of the college at Washington during the past twenty years who hailed from New York State, it is improbable that Gallaudet College would suffer were a collegiate department established at the New York Institution. So far as our knowledge and observation extends, neither the party that introduced the resolution nor those who voted for it, had any intention "cripping or denuding" any institution by the passage of the resolution. The plain fact is that there are a good many bright pupils, notably semi-mutes, who easily go through the curriculum of the institutions, and still have unfinished terms of four, five and six years allowed them by the statutes. They are capable and anxious to take a collegiate course, but the expense is more than they are able to pay. The college at Washington has recognized this difficulty, and at conventions in New York State and Pennsylvania attempts have been made to establish funds with which to assist deaf boys to take a college course at Washington. Either the deaf boys were too proud to ask this assistance, or the project did not receive encouragement. Anyway, nothing resulted from the plan. Now, with a collegiate institute in connection with one of the institutions of the State, the result would be entirely different. The New York Institution is selected, because of its many and superior advantages, and as the students would be required to pay nothing, their terms as State pupils being still unexpired, it is reasonable to expect that a good many would embrace the opportunity to acquire a higher education. The college at Washington is too firmly established and has too brilliant a record to fear for its welfare because of an uplift in education in New York State. The suggestion that the college is "too high for the New Yorkers" is an unwarranted slur. When New York has been represented at Gallaudet College for the Deaf, the representative has never been at the tail end of any class, but rather in the van. What about Fox, Van Allen, and our present representatives on Kendall Green? Unless we are misinformed, a New Yorker leads the incoming Senior Class, and is demonstrating, as did her predecessors from this State, that the college course, high and excellent as it is, is not an insuperable height for New Yorkers to climb.

In the last issue of the *Exponent* we have another instance of the boasted "independence" of that paper, which in an editorial refers to the typesetting at institutions for the deaf as "convict labor." The *Exponent* must be in very sore straits to resort to such low vulgarity. It must cause a blush to mantle the cheeks of the numerous well-educated deaf gentlemen who only a few months ago were active in encouraging the new newspaper enterprise. And further on in the same editorial is some flimsy flattery addressed to the Superintendent of the Illinois Institution, followed by a suggestion of his possible action in relation to printing at his institution. Supt. Walker is too

smart and too wise to be duped by any such shallow artifice. The writer of the editorial should remember his manly words at the Illinois Reunion at Springfield, that "the association might have ideas worth considering, but the school should not be managed or controlled by it." Also, that he would be "thankful for suggestions, on condition that they savored not of selfish ends."

## WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

The Sunday services for the season at the Boston Deaf-Mute Society rooms were formally opened on September 24, by Deacon Lynde. At the close of the services, Mr. Tillinghast made a few remarks, the gist of which was that just thirty years ago, he wandered into Eliot Hall, corner of Tremont and Eliot Streets, impelled by curiosity and saw Deacon Lynde at the same post as to-day, holding forth to the deaf-mutes there assembled, and the deacon has been laboring in the Lord's vineyard all these years.

Mr. Tillinghast then inquired if there was any other chapel for the deaf, and was directed to the old society, then organized, by Mr. Bowes, of Chicago, and flourishing in all its glory on Washington Street. Wending his way thither, he found a much larger audience present and was almost bewildered by the rapid, energetic may in which conversation was carried on. Some time afterwards reading in the papers an account of the levee to be held at Horticultural Hall, he went and paid his way in. There he met most of the prominent deaf-mutes who were afterwards associated with him in the management of society affairs. At that time, Mr. Tillinghast was wholly unacquainted with signs and the manual alphabet. From that time on, his interest in the affairs of the deaf-mutes grew until he became identified with them.

Pelham Creamer has returned from his vacation in Maine and is back at work in his brother's laundry. He was looking well, and seemed to have enjoyed his trip to the woods and fields very advantageously to himself.

Dr. Fay, of Hartford, preached from the pulpit on September 9th, at the Boston Society rooms, and everybody remarked on his improved appearance after his trip to Europe.

The young man, Mr. Heyer, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is in town to have his eyes treated by a specialist. He was graduated from Old Hartford last Fall, and competed in an examination for admission to the Gallaudet College, but failed to reach the standard and is going back to school to take a post-graduate course and he will try again. He is seventeen years old and has plenty of time before him.

Miss Ellen Young, of Laconia, N. H., was in the Boston Society's room, last Sunday, the first time for years.

Arrangements for the various entertainments during the winter are now being talked of. Mr. Frisbee is reported to have under consideration a celebration of Gallaudet's Day in a manner that will eclipse last year's brilliant affair. The P. A. A. will probably hold a Thanksgiving benefit party where several hundred pounds of turkeys will be distributed as they were last year. The Charitable Relief Society proposes to keep up its pretty Christmas Gift Party, in which only the most useful and necessary articles will be distributed, in which work it will be assisted by the P. A. A. A grand ball is very much desired by New Englanders on New Year's Eve, and Mr. Underwood, whose success with elite affairs of this kind was manifested on Washington's Birthday, last year, has been requested by all lovers of Terpsichore to take hold of one. He may make up his mind to do so, and Harry Babbitt may associate himself with him in the venture. Mr. Underwood insists that if he consents to give a ball this year, the Bostonians should take dancing lessons before the event of the party, so that there may be less friction and trouble in carrying out the program of dances. A much larger attendance of hearing people is expected at this year's ball than there was last year. There is some talk of having a Levee on February 22d, 1895, by the C. R. S., but nothing certain has been decided about it. The Lynn boys do not propose to get left, and they are planning to have a ball on Fast Day. Good luck to every one.

## SUNDY REMARKS.

The most amusing feature of the Mt. Airy Convention was Mr. Allabough's praise of the Mt. Airy methods, of the merits of which he can scarcely be said to be a fair, impartial judge, but in addition thereto, he can not speak a single word to save his life, and the eclectic system would quickly consign him into the purgatory of the manual department. Everybody who knows Mr. Allabough knows this. That his intelligence is much above that of the average oral graduate would not help him at all. As a pupil, he would rebel. As a teacher or supervisor—well, that is a different thing to him.

Prof. Teegarden has surprised us by his independence of his surroundings and his masterly delineation of educational methods. G. M. T. and I have been at "swords' points" for a year, but, really, I can find no cause to unsheathe the sword again. He is emphatically right in his views, and his conservative tone added much to

the strength of his remarks. The only thing I can not understand about G. M. T. is that he supports Dr. Crouter in the policy to which he is opposed. Mr. Teegarden may be able to disavow the relations of Dr. Crouter to the eclectic system of the Mt. Airy Institute, but no body outside of the Keystone State has the keen vision of doing so.

I see that Dr. Crouter denies having made the famous remark about the time coming when the sign language will have vanished from the face of the earth. Prof. Jones, of New York, stated at the Congress that he saw Dr. Crouter make such a statement.

The sober statement of one of the favored deaf teachers that the deaf need not expect a pull or favoritism in the matter of obtaining positions, sounded very much like irony in the light of his own experience. If he should now come out into the cold world to make a struggle for himself, he would find himself helpless in the surging sea of humanity. It is easy enough for a deaf teacher to fancy that he owes his position to his own merits, and not to the calculating policy which rewards a man for his subservency and fawning.

That proposed college extension of Fanwood is of doubtful expediency. A degree conferred by a local college would have no use anywhere and would only be laughed at. The orators are sure to capture it sooner or later. Better unite to build up one college than have two or more weak ones. The *Exponent* is very sarcastic when it suggests that our Gotham brethren want a "soft snap" in a collegiate education, but that about hits it. What is the matter with a high school?

The use of deaf-mutisms has always been regarded as the personal property of the sign-taught deaf, but these stupid foreigners have robbed us of our right, as the subjoined letter will show. Why don't they learn better English, and leave us our own copyrights? These idiotic foreigners ought to be penned up in a separate department and taught wholly by signs. Their ignorant blunders are contrary to all our firmly-expressed theories on the eternal fitness of things, and they must be punished.

A POLITE PARISIEN MAKES A FRIGHTFUL ONSLAUGHT ON THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

The following is a *bona fide* letter from a Parisian hotel keeper to a New Yorker whose family had been abroad and whose patronage the writer was anxious to secure upon the American's next foreign trip. If you read it all through without smiling, says the New York Press, you will have accomplished a feat that no one who has yet seen the letter has been able to do—

Sir—Last night I had presented to you a project of location with the breakfast and dinner, and little breakfast morning, for the amount of \$140 by each month.

At that you must add, for the perfect comfort in our hotel, like I had promised that yesterday.

At first, a housemaid interested especially at your service.

Afterward the lighting with the gas or with the composition candle—the gas arrangement should be at our charges.

The thing with the wood or coals. Many electro-piles driver that shall come united with the bed-room of your household and also with the kitchen.

In this manner you shall have all accommodations of the life of Paris. I give the liberty or franchise to tell you that at our ordinary at in each repeat, with a good plain cooking you shall encounter round you many young gentlemen, many sons of gentry, which learn the right, the physics, the chemists shop, etc., which speak the most pure French. This is, at my opinion, very favorable.

In our hotel you shall have all the best cars in the less particular. We are Mme. Caxo, and me, at your disposition for be little and agreeable there.

You shall have all that for \$2 by each person and by each day.

For the good order, than a contract of location for six months to minimum shall make between us and the half of these expenses shall payed in advance.

I repeat you, than our most large desire is for your life very agreeable about us.

FREE LANCE.

## SUNDY ITEMS.

Grounds have been broken for an industrial building at the New Jersey School, and the contracts says it must be completed by December 1st.

Mr. Graham Witschief, a graduate of the Albany Law School, has entered the office of Howell and Schofield as clerk and student. He is a parent of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief and a nephew of Mr. George H. Witschief.

Latham's friends in Philadelphia gave him a gold watch. The features of the incident was "Dummy" Hoy's presentation speech. He made such eloquent motions that the tears came to "Artie's" eyes.—*New York Herald*, Sept. 10, '94.

## Read This and Ponder.

Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Sir—I beg the liberty to ask the deaf of New York and Brooklyn through the columns of the JOURNAL, to ponder the following:

It is a well known fact that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's fiftieth anniversary of his marriage will be completed on June 24, 1895, if God sees fit to allow him to see his golden wedding.

Something in the way of a worthy testimonial or present would show that the deaf have not forgotten his past years of services to them. What he has done is too familiar to need further comment. Prompt and decisive action should be taken at once. A meeting ought to be called for, and held somewhere to work out plans, etc.

Hard work and less talk will be an assurance of the success of the plan, if acted upon. Yours, M.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12, '94.

## PHILADELPHIA.

For our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Miss Effie Parker, having enjoyed flying visits to friends in Glenside and Hattboro, Pa., for two weeks, arrived home here in the prime condition of health, last Saturday.

Mr. Charles Pennell has removed the furniture he obtained by his father's will to 1422 Cambridge Street, which Mrs. Roca owns and occupies. His double-blessedness is at hand, and the date will be shortly announced.

Messrs. Fred Bach and Greenbury Warrington traveled on business to Burlington, and Trenton, N. J. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, deaf-mutes, in Bristol, Pa., several days ago.

A pleasant social was held in All Souls' Club last Thursday eve.

The Council of All Souls' Club will hold its regular and special meetings, respectively, to-morrow and next Thursday evening. The club's quarterly meeting will take place on Thursday eve, September 20th, in which the revised constitution and by-laws will be read.

Mr. Wm. Henry Lipsett is expected to deliver a reading, entitled "In the Name of the Czar," written by Wm. Murray Graydon, before All Souls' Club, in October. It will be very interesting and thrilling to those who attend.

May I give a few words to my friends who have visited John Wana-maker's Dry Goods Palace.—The department has more than 14½ acres of floor space, 3500 to 5000 employees, according to the season; 11 boilers, aggregating 1000 horse-power and requiring 22 tons of coal a day; 7 steam engines, with a combined power of 700 horses; 482 arc lights and 800 incandescent lights, being supplied by 16 dynamos—the largest private electric plant in the country; besides these, are 4550 gas jets, about 100 miles of steam pipe to heat the building, 12 hydraulic elevators requiring 960,000 gallons of water for a day's service, 60 delivery wagons and 120 horses, delivering at times as many as 20,000 packages in a day;

52 merchandise departments, of which dress goods, millinery, furniture, house-furnishing, books and linens are the largest retail stocks of their kind in the country, while any of the others will compare favorably in size and completeness of assortment with any retail store devoted exclusively to the one branch of trade; more than 10 miles of 2½ inch pneumatic tubing, reaching to 82 pay stations, in as many parts of the store, converge at the central cash desk, second floor, where 25 cashiers are required to attend to the business they bring, and the dairy having a seating capacity of 800, in which the average number of persons served daily is upward of 3000. Isn't this palace a wonderful place of business? Where can you excel that?

Emily Hamilton and her family arrived home last week from their recuperation at Wildwood Beach for three months. They all seem to be in a splendid state of health.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Sept. 10, '94.

## RAMBLING REMARKS.

Take photographic lenses, as an illustration.

We professionals of experience know that there is no such thing as an universal lens for photographic purposes.

An amateur generally uses one lens for his work or play as it ought to be termed. It is generally what is known as a "rapid rectilinear," or "group lens."

It works best for architectural photography, and next best for groups. It makes fairly good landscapes. When used for portrait work, it is very apt to make hard and crude pictures.

Now for portraits. We use regular portrait lenses, which are at their best only for the work. They, however make fairly good groups. They are worthless for views or architecture.

Now let us try a regular "view lens," and we will find it best only for views.

Now the same is true of the different methods of instructing the deaf. No one method can at all be depended for universal use or application. Any, one who asserts to the contrary is an ass and nothing else.

I take interest in these speeches at conventions. I give Mr. Pach the palm for having read the most practical paper.

I fear very much that Mr. Ellwell's on the other hand does the deaf more harm than good. It smacks of selfishness, and invites the imputation that he wants the plum more than any of us does. It reminds me much of the fable of the fox who lost his tail.

I am more than ever determined to make a success of my business. Thus by so doing, I am doing my own part towards elevating the "deaf variety of the human race."

Let all deaf-mutes try to excel themselves and avoid all clanish spirit, and show good will to one another.

I recently made photographs for some uneducated Hungarians. As they could not read or write English, and as I could not use their language, we resorted to the use of natural signs, which succeeded perfectly. The pictures were taken and delivered and paid for, and I have a new order from them. Now what will Dr. Bell and his colleagues say on the above?

R. DOUGLAS.

## THE JAPANESE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

It was not until the eighth year of Meiji (1875), on the 23rd day of May, that the first movement was made toward establishing a school for the deaf and dumb of Japan. On this date five gentlemen held a consultation at the house of Dr. Henry Faulda, Minami, Odawaracho, Tsukiji, Tokyo, on the subject of the education of the blind, and organized the "Rakusenkwai," a philanthropic society, which eventually gave rise to the organization of the school. Mr. Sen Tsuda and Dr. Burchardt, a missionary of the Lutheran church, were two of the gentlemen present at this meeting.

In March of the following year, Mr. Y. Yamae, then Senior Vice-Minister of Public Works, joined the society, and soon objected to the proposed school being dependent upon a foreign church for support, and suggested that a consultation be held between such Japanese who were interested in the education of the deaf and blind, in order to secure from them the necessary funds for the support of the school. This was at once agreed to, and the same month the Emperor of Japan granted 3,000 yen (2600) toward the expenses necessary for the foundation of the Kummoin (Institute for the Blind) A piece of ground owned by the Naval Department was rented in July, 1877, and a building erected thereon by the Department of Public Works. The building was of brick, two stories high, and cost about 8,831 yen (21,769), which was paid by the society. In February, 1880, the school was opened for the admission of pupils, but strange as it may appear, no pupils came. Every effort was made to bring in pupils, but without avail, until Mr. Y. Yamae, by paying the *inrikisha* fare for two pupils, got them to come as day pupils. In June, a deaf pupil was admitted to the Institution, and at the end of the year, five deaf and eight blind pupils were in attendance.

By the request of the directors, in November, 1885, the school was placed under direct control of the Department of Education. An addition of dormitories was made at a cost of about 2200, the expenses being nearly all defrayed by the Ladies' Charitable Society, the deficiency being made up by the Department of Education. In December, 1888, the first class was graduated. On that occasion specimens of the school work, intended to be exhibited at the Paris International Exposition, in 1889, were shown. The school received a gold medal for the work shown.

A new site for the school was chosen in December, 1889, located at Sasagayacho, Koishikawa, a plantation of medical plants under control of the Department of the Interior. The change was rendered necessary by the lowness and dampness of the original site. The new school buildings were opened in November, 1891, on which occasion Her Imperial Highness the Empress was present, and gave 480 to the school.

To obtain admission to this school applicants must be between eight and eighteen years of age. The fee for tuition is only two shillings per month, and the dormitory expenses are about twelve shillings per month. Part of this expense, and sometimes all, is frequently remitted to indigent pupils.

The school is "designed to give instruction to the young blind and dumb, so as to enable them to earn a livelihood." The pupils are taught writing, reading, arithmetic, gymnastics, drawing, engraving, joining and sewing.

The present receipts from the State, philanthropists, and tuition fees, exceed the annual expenses of the school, so there is every possibility of the school again being enlarged at no distant date. At the end of the year 1892, the school contained sixty deaf-mutes, and thirty blind pupils.—*Yang Loo in the British Deaf-Mute.*

THE POWER OF SILENCE.

We are too much inclined to associate the idea of power with that of noise and bustle, forgetting that the greatest and best works of God and men have been wrought in silence and seclusion. This is especially true of the works of God. Sometimes, indeed, he speaks by the whirlwind or the fire, but far oftener by the "still, small voice." His power is daily and hourly being exerted all around us, but so silently that only the results it produces are apparent. We delight to watch the gradual changes from bud to blossom, blossom to flower, and flower to fruit, and we are impressed with the thought that it must require a marvelous power to produce all this; yet that power is as silent as it is invisible. Through all the varied forms of animate and inanimate nature the same principle operates, and it is equally manifest in the higher realm of God's providence and grace. The power by which nations rise and fall and the destiny of each individual is determined lies wholly in the hands of God, and He wields it as a wise and kind Father should do, yet His ways are enveloped in silence and mystery. Illustrations might be multiplied of the silence with which His power is exerted, but the most striking is found in the life and miracles of Christ.

In silence and seclusion His life was commenced, and continued for 40 years; and even His public career was marked with so little of display as to be fitly termed silent, when compared with that of earthly kings. His most signal miracles were performed without the slightest ostentation, and with few words. In one sense the age of miracles has passed, but in another it will never cease, for the same power which restored sight to the blind and health to the diseased in Judea and Galilee now sustains a world, and directs the course of myriads of planets, swinging silently through the heavens.

The earth, that with each returning spring wakes to new life and beauty, the innumerable forms of life which spring into being at the touch of God's resistless hand, and the changes in man's intellectual and spiritual life, all exhibit God's silent power.

"The voice that startles us in thunders, Works ever silently in light, And mightier than these special wonders The wonders daily in our sight."

What is Needed to Make a Good Teacher of Deaf Children.

Every Kind Of Paper.

There is among some people a good deal of misunderstanding as to what is needed to make a good teacher of deaf children. It is sometimes said that these pupils can, for the most part, learn only a little, therefore their teacher need know but little; they come mostly from humble homes, therefore it is not necessary that they have the example of refinement constantly set before them; they are very apt to be narrow in their views, given to idle gossip and prone to believe evil of others; therefore anyone is good enough to serve as an example and guide to them. If any one in authority over a school for the deaf allows such ideas to govern in the selection of teachers and officers, we might well rebuke him in the words of Holy Writ: "Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee." "Thou knowest that" these children know less than other children; "thou oughtest therefore" to have found for them teachers who know more than other teachers, so that whether the child asks about a flower or a beetle or a lump of coal, the knowledge he craves may not be denied him.

If a child has had no opportunity at home for learning courtesy and grace, the more reason why in his school home he should acquire these advantages as a partial offset to his special misfortune.

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Equally true it is that man's best works have been conceived, if not wrought out, in silence and retirement. It was not until darkness had veiled his bodily eyes that Milton composed his immortal "Paradise Lost," and the greatest of allegories, the "Pilgrim's Progress," was written in that silence of a prison. These and many other instances prove that silence and power are not opposing forces, but far more closely related than we imagine.

When God designs to make His children a power in the world, He often shuts them up in silence or darkness. And is there nothing inspiring in this thought to us—to us over whose lives so thick a veil of silence has been thrown? Shall it not encourage us to imitate the example of Him who does not disdain to "labor in silence?" May we not be a greater blessing to the world because we are aided by the unseen power of silence.

## ITEMS FOR THE CURIOUS.

There is some uncertainty as to the precise year in which De l' Epée began his benevolent labors in behalf of the deaf and dumb. Jamet of Caen says that the Father Vanin, whose pupils, the twin sisters of Paris, attracted the notice of De l' Epée after his (Vanin's) death, died in 1756. Hence De l' Epée began his career a little after that date. Having been born November 25, 1712, the good Abbe was about forty-five years old, when he first undertook the instruction of the deaf and dumb. He died in 1789, at the age of seventy-seven.

The celebrated Spanish painter, Juan Fernandez Navarrete, commonly called *El Mudo*, (the mute), was born 1526, and died 1579. He was a special favorite with Philip the Second. So well was this deaf and dumb painter known, that the greatest of Spanish poets of the age, Lope de Vega, wrote his epitaph to this purpose: "Heaven denied me the faculty of speech that I might give greater force and feeling to the works of my pencil, and, as I could not speak, I made them speak for me."

Ballasteros speaks of another deaf-mute, or, perhaps, semi-mute Spaniard, Don Alonzo El Mudo, heir to the great ducal house of Medina Celir, who successfully maintained his rights in a court of law against his brother, proving his ability to manage his own estates, and give directions in writing to his stewards. (These two distinguished deaf-mute Spaniards are mentioned in Dr. Peet's Historical Sketch.)

Scotland produced during the last century three deaf-mutes among her nobility. Lady Inchiquin and her sister were among the pupils of Henry Baker, a teacher, born 1700, died 1774, who, in the History of the Art of Deaf-Mute Instruction in England, is found in the gap between Wallis and Braidwood. The countless of Orkney was another deaf-mute peeress in her own right, who seems not to have met with a teacher, since we are told that she was married by signs. Lastly, we read of Lord Seaforth, head of the clan of MacKenzie, who was one of the pupils of Braidwood, and is highly praised by Sir Walter Scott, and notwithstanding his deafness and dumbness was appointed Governor of Barbadoes.

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## NEW YORK.

### The Fifth Avenue Hotel Still Popular.

### FOR WANT OF A BETTER PLACE.

How About the Memorial Committee?—Services at St. Francis Xavier's and St. Ann's—Funds on the Boom.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Comment on the Fifth Avenue Hotel as a Sunday afternoon resort for deaf-mutes, has apparently little or no effect on Gotham's silent young men.

They were present to the number of fifty last Sunday. That they were guilty of any heinous crime for being there, no one will admit. But they were there for all that, and for the reason there was no better place wherein they could meet to talk shop or politics without interruption from unthinking sightseers.

Every organization in the vicinity but one, was represented in the gathering. The exception, as may be surmised, was the Union League, who are now housed in comfortable quarters which, except on special occasions, are for the members' exclusive benefit.

At the close of last Spring, a club-room was a topic of discussion. With the cool weather again in sight, the club-room project should receive attention. Until it comes, and until it is arranged all who care to can spend their Sunday afternoons therein, the Fifth Avenue Hotel will keep up its reputation as supplying a long-felt want for New York's deaf-mutes of the male persuasion, or that part of them not so affiliated with the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

The intention of erecting a clubhouse as a memorial to Harvey Prindle Peet, has long since been known. The quietude of the officials in whose hands rest the funds at present accumulated, seems to call for some explanation. That the fund will grow without the public being made aware of its existence, and efforts put forth to make it grow, the committee must know is impossible.

All who have heard of the project to dedicate a clubhouse to the memory of Dr. H. P. Peet, commend it as an excellent one. It is not improbable, with the first steps towards that project made a matter for public patronage, but there would be plenty of volunteers ready to jump in and help bring it to completion. The time seems ripe for the committee to decide on their trustees and bring the preliminaries to a head.

Sunday brought together an attendance of seventy-five or more at St. Francis Xavier's. Rev. Father Stadelman had a hearty greeting for all. In opening the services, the Lord's Prayer was as usual recited in signs. In the remarks that followed, Father Stadelman gave evidence, by the improvement in his sign delivery, he had not been idle during the summer vacation. He expressed himself as pleased to again meet his silent friends together, and predicted the good showing in members at the first meeting meant increased attendance during the year. After reading the gospel of the day, and commenting on the lesson contained therein, he introduced to the auditors Mr. Francis de S. Howle, S.J., Rev. Mr. Howle is a new appointment at St. Francis Xavier's College, being Assistant-Prefect of Studies. He came from Frederick, Md., and created a favorable impression by the ease with which he used our sign language. He spoke of his class of deaf-mutes from the Deaf-Mute School at Frederick, and had kind words for Principal Ely as a worthy gentleman. He gave in a graphic manner an incident connected with the death of one of his young pupils—a little girl—who recovered her power of speech before she died, startling those around her death-bed by exclaiming, "I am so happy." Rev. Mr. Howle has a graceful sign delivery, and will be a valuable assistant to Father Stadelman. The services concluded with the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the church.

It rained torrents for the most part of Saturday, but for all that a quorum and over enabled the Fanwood Quad Club to hold a meeting and transact business. The Executive Committee did not deem it necessary or advisable to report on their progress in locating a club room. They asked until October to reveal the work they, or a part of the Board, had been doing in that direction. A committee headed by Theo. L. Lounsbury as chairman, were selected to look up a hall for the club's annual dance. As a new partition encroached on the space of Saul's meeting room, the advisability, if not necessity, of a club room received further urging. The re-opening of the club saving's fund was left to a later date. The other business transacted was for the main part, discussion of notes that had been shelved during several months back.

It was a little after eight when the Manhattan Literary Association convened for business at its Eighteenth Street quarters. Among other things, and it was not until near twelve when the discussion ceased, the Association inaugurated an Outing Fund, which means a good time for the members during the summer vacation. A renewal of the Loan Fund, established by the Brooklyn Society, was an item in the business transactions at their last meeting.

The success of the Fanwood Quad Club in starting out with a fund, which was intended more as a lesson for thriftiness among its members than possible pecuniary gain, seems to have borne fruit. What is there to doubt but this little beginning on the part of other organizations in establishing funds, that not long hence we will have building funds in which the deaf hereabouts will be alone interested.

Mr. Wm. G. Jones, in clerical robes, officiated at St. Ann's services for Deaf-mutes on Sunday. His theme, "A Contented Mind," was a subject of undeniable interest to the congregation. Mr. Jones is said to have looked well in his clerical gown, and as usual, no one who witnessed his sermon, but declared he was born to be a pulpit orator for the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman concluded their two months' trip over the country last week. They were both benefited by their outing. Mr. Heyman is considerably tanned, but peculiarly enough, although feeling in the best of health, his weight, whether by hard work or travelling, is never affected. His 130 pounds keep up without any change.

Robert Patterson has stopped work on the waterway job of the past three months. He expects a call to one of the big buildings now going up down town.

The Printers' Benevolent Association held their fourteenth annual picnic and games on Saturday. A dreaching rain caused a poor attendance. The games, for all that, were contested with as much spirit as if the sun was shining. One solitary deaf printer was present.

Great sport is expected at the New Jersey Society's Picnic this Saturday. It is said the entries for the different athletic events are promising in numbers. The ball game between the Xaviers and home team will be a battle royal. Both nines are to don uniforms, and will play for all they know how to win. The picnic should attract a large delegation from hereabouts, as the New Jersey deaf-mutes are always well represented at local gatherings.

Leo Greis has secured a good position as engraver for the Standard Fashion Co.

Archibald M. L. Baxter has not made up his mind on what business he will start in, a printing office is the art. As he learned something of the art at the JOURNAL office, there's no reason to suppose, with capital behind him, he could not make a successful venture in that line.

P. A. Campbell, of New Jersey, with his wife and daughters were in town on Sunday, looking well and happy.

There's some doubt, whether the *Spirit of the Times* will become a machine office. Its racing columns, if set by machine, would not look as well in print as they do now. "Humpty Dumpty, Up to Date," which opens this week at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, with the Liliputians in the cast, should attract deaf-mute theatre goers. There is much to delight the eye in the spectacle.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

#### BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

During my tour around New England towns, especially in Connecticut and Massachusetts, I have gathered considerable news which might be of interest to JOURNAL readers. On my tour the appearance of fields had an October look, and they appeared as though a wave of fire had swept over them. Most of the farms were ruined by the great heat and dryness. My three weeks' vacation was passed very pleasantly while working at Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Manufacturing was shut down for one month. During the convention at Worcester, Mass., I went up one morning to pay a visit to the Worcester Insane Hospital, as I was informed that a little deaf girl, of the Old Hartford school, was declared by the Medical Examining Board several years ago to have been temporarily insane, and has been placed in the Insane hospital for more than four years. I asked the Superintendent of that hospital if I was allowed to see the young deaf lady for a few minutes. He replied, Yes, and led me up on the second flight of stairs, where I was introduced to the young lady in a very neat parlor, and was surprised to find myself rather fascinated by the nature of a young lady with a fair complexion, and large sympathetic eyes, and soft, white, clear hands, and gentle as a pure white lamb. She conversed intelligently with me in a sensible manner. I presume that she is as sane as any modest woman. She has been made to believe that she was insane. She did not complain of being ill-treated at the Insane Hospital and seemed to be well fed and kindly treated by the lady guards, but she expressed a desire of getting out of that place of confinement in order to visit her dear friends. Everything looks very neat and clean in the Insane Hospital. The Superintendent of the Old Hartford school had better go to the Worcester Insane Hospital to see the young deaf lady himself, whether she is sane or insane. Harry

Lewis and Eddie Hine, both of Waterbury, visited the Old Hartford school after their return from Worcester. John Muth, of Bridgeport, dropped in New Britain one morning on his way from Worcester, Mass., to Waterbury, and called on Miss Emma Atkinson, who is a very interesting young semi-mute lady, and had a pleasant chat with her for one hour. Miss Atkinson said she enjoyed her summer visit immensely in Philadelphia.

Dashing Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, who upheld the steam engine in Bridgeport last winter, and got the best of two Bridgeport debaters who spoke for the printing press, has been on the sick list for two weeks. We, the Bridgeporters, sincerely hope that he is on the way to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Marshall, of Bridgeport, were in New York City on Labor Day, and reported a very good time.

Mr. Chas. Saxe and Miss Emma Smith, both of Waterbury, were in Bridgeport as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Seaman. Capt. Seaman, who is quite an expert in fishing, went out fishing with Messrs. Saxe and Munger on Labor Day, and came home with four fish or eels, etc. Bad day for them.

John Muth and William Munger enjoyed a delightful yachting trip with three hearing friends near Long Island Sound one afternoon.

John Muth took a trip with Miss Grace Chamberlain, of Michigan, to South Brooklyn, to attend the Wild West Show last week. Miss Grace Chamberlain, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Parsons, of Bridgeport, since last June, will depart this city next Monday morning for Jackson, Mich., with her sister, Mrs. Alice Hatfield, of Kalamazoo, Mich. Mrs. Hatfield will return from her one week's vacation in Boston, with her bright-looking son, this week.

Mr. William Cook, of North Guilford, Conn., made known to his Bridgeport friends his determination to leave this state with his wife and baby boy for Los Angeles, Cal., next October or later, where Messrs. Livingston and Oulds, the two Connecticut boys, are doing well in business.

Miss Debbie Marshall, of Bridgeport, was in New Britain for one week, as the guest of Miss Emma Atkinson.

Miss Edith Marshall said that she enjoyed her three months' vacation immensely in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

Frank Turner, of Brooklyn, is doing well in a printing office here.

Owing to dullness in business at Wheeler & Wilson's a number of hands are temporarily out of employment, since it has been shut down for one month.

Messrs. Gilbert Marshall and John Gibbons, both of Bridgeport, were in New York to attend the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Picnic. It seemed to be a flat failure to them.

John Muth was in Ansonia to pay a visit to Mr. James Ould and his wife and pretty daughter. Mrs. Ould and her daughter had been at the seashore in Milford, and enjoyed a delightful sail. Mr. James Ould is anxious to hear from his brother, E. Ould in Los Angeles, Cal. He has not received a letter from his California brother for four months.

Mr. Pach, of Philadelphia, who left Worcester on Wednesday evening after the convention with a New York party for New London, got into the wrong train, and found himself left by his New York friends, and had to pay his fare to Hartford in time to meet his friends in New York. Bad luck for Pach. John Muth had bad luck on his tour.

BRIDGEPORTER.

September 7, 1894.

#### Services for Deaf-Mutes.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 16TH.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 3.30 P.M.—Prof. W. G. Jones.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.—Prof. C. W. Van Tassel.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 23D.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, N. Y., 3 P.M., Prof. C. W. Van Tassel.

The sign language among the deaf takes the place of the sound language among the hearing. Masters of the sign-language can therefore reach the inner life of the deaf more directly and powerfully than the oralists or those who use only the manual alphabet.

A PUPIL of Thomas Braidwood, the eminent instructor deaf-mutes in Great Britain, who was born deaf and dumb, was chosen a member of Parliament for the county of Ross-shire in 1784 and re-chosen in 1790. He also raised a regiment of two battalions of foot and held the rank of colonel. In 1800 he was appointed Governor of Barbadoes. This distinguished deaf-mute was a brother of Mackenzie, of Kintail, and is the same to whom Sir Walter Scott alludes in one of his poems.

## COLUMBUS.

### Mr. Hubbell Goes to Kansas.

### IMPORTANT CHANGES IN THE ROUTINE.

Visitors to the State Fair—Deaf-Mute Couple Married.

From our Columbus correspondent.

On Thursday morning, Mr. A. H. Hubbell left here for Olathe, Kansas, to enter upon the duties of teacher in the State Institution for the deaf. He was recently tendered the position by superintendent Steward, who is endeavoring to bring back the school to its high rank, from which it fell by certain changes made a year or so ago. In carrying out this object he looked around for experienced persons, and happily his selection of Mr. Hubbell will greatly strengthen his corps of teachers. Mr. Hubbell is no novice in the profession, having taught most acceptably in this institution some nine years. While he has not recently been in the harness, yet he has kept himself fully abreast in the work of educating the deaf. He is a son of the late Horatio N. Hubbell, the first superintendent of this institution, and has been familiar with the language of the deaf almost from infancy. He is a graceful sign maker. He is a graduate of the Western Reserve College, once a famous institution of the State, which is now merged into Adelbert College of Cleveland, Ohio, where he received a finished education. He is a scholar, refined, and well-read gentleman, and our Kansas friends are to be congratulated upon the acquisition to their ranks.

There will be a number of important changes in the daily routine of the coming session of school. First of all, standard time will be observed. This will no doubt cause a little inconvenience to those who have been in the habit of going by sun time, but after awhile they will become used to it.

Pupils will rise at 5 A.M., which is fifteen minutes earlier. They breakfast at 5:30, officers at 6:30. Housework will occupy the pupils from 6:15 to 7:30, school and shop work are entered upon at 7:40 and continued till 9:40 and after a recess of 10 minutes the two are resumed and kept up to 11:50. Dinner occurs at 12 M., for pupils, and at 12:30 for officers. There will be school and shop work in the afternoon from 1:30 to 3:45. Instead of having chapel services in the morning as hitherto, the time has been changed to afternoon at four o'clock. The time for evening studies is the same as formerly, except that the advanced classes have fifteen minutes added.

A new feature has been added which will no doubt be appreciated by the pupils interested. This is social calls in the library every Tuesday evening from 5:30 to 6:20. This privilege is extended to all pupils over fifteen years of age.

On Saturdays, Sundays and holidays, the hour for rising is 6 A.M., and breakfast at 6:30. This is an hour later than on regular school days. Dinner on Saturdays and Sundays is served at 12 M., on holidays at 12:30. During the regular holidays, the pupils will be given socials. The B and C Divisions from 2:30 to 4 P.M. in the girls' recitation hall. These are in addition to the regular holiday entertainments gotten up under the supervision of a committee of teachers chosen for each occasion. It will thus be observed that the pupils are given more privileges in the way of enjoying themselves than before. We hope they will appreciate them.

The visitors' attendants had no soft snap this week. The State Fair brought large crowds to the Institution, which kept the ladies on the go from early morning to late in the evening.

Some resident teachers who have been away for a little recreation, are beginning to return to their haunts preparatory to getting in shape for the opening of school next week. The building is nearly ready to receive the children. Aside of patching up here and there a little, there have been no extensive repairs and improvements made. About every thing will look the same as it did in June, except being a little brighter from soap and water. The oil-soaked floors had their grease extracted by a liberal wash of lye and were brightened up by a couple of coats of varnish. If they will prove less slippery hereafter, we shall be thankful. One had to be extremely cautious last year, after the floors had received a washing of the oily mixtures, that he did not slip down and break a limb or otherwise get injured.

There were few deaf visitors to the State fair this year. The hard times no doubt was the cause of it. Among those we heard of being here, were Messrs. Alkire, L. Gorr, Leman Gibson, C. C. Neuner, Levi Taylor, and Mrs. Willing.

Mrs. John L. Hines was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Atwood. Mr. Hines meanwhile made a visit to Cleveland and from there joined Mrs. W., and inspected the fair.

Miss Wanda Neuman and Frank Reddington were married last week, at the latter's home, North Amherst, near Cleveland. Both were formerly pupils here. Mr. Reddington is a sister of Mrs. Hines.

Mr. James E. Perkins, a graduate of the Kentucky School, has been residing in this city with relatives, for a year or more. On Tuesday he left for his former home, Webbville, Ky. He found it difficult to get work, here and hopes to be more fortunate down at his home. He is a printer.

The bindery force enjoyed two holidays this week, Labor Day and one at the State Fair, to which each employee was given a complimentary ticket. They went out *en masse* Thursday.

Miss McPeck and Elmer Eley went to Hilliards Saturday eve. They were the guests of Mr. Eley's uncle for a couple of days.

Stephen Eley, a cousin of Elmer, has been chosen boys' attendant. He has been a teacher in the country schools, and is said to be a bright young man. He has a knowledge of the sign language, which he gained through his cousins, Mrs. F. Friday and Elmer Eley.

The Michigan *Mirror* is the second of the institution papers to cast its shadows here. It has dropped "Deaf-Mute" from its head, and is now the Michigan *Mirror* simply. It has also a new editor Supt. Clarke, with several assistants, and as a result the first issue of this year is just brimful of news and editorials. What is more, the type is of the kind that one has no difficulty in seeing to read.

A. B. G.

Sept. 8, '94.

### SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

PROSPECT THAT THERE WILL BE MORE PUPILS THAN EVER BEFORE.

The pupils of the Portland School for the Deaf are beginning to arrive from all part of the State, many coming early in order to be ready to commence school work promptly next Monday morning. Nearly all will here by to-morrow night. The prospect now is that the school will considerably increased in size coming term. Last term there were 36 pupils, but 15 new ones and all the old ones are expected bringing, the number up to 55 and perhaps more. The additional pupils have all been secured through the personal efforts of Miss E. R. Taylor, the principal, who not only takes a lively interest in the work, but is displaying a rare degree of executive ability. Under her capable direction the school has been brought up to a high degree of efficiency, so far as the inside instruction is concerned. Parents who have children in the school are delighted with the progress made, and are emphatic in their praise of Miss Taylor and the efficient corps of assistant teachers, who are doing every thing in their power to improve the methods of instruction. Miss Plympton, the new teacher of the special branch of articulation will arrive here tomorrow. She will add considerably to the resources of the school, for she has no superior in the United States in her particular line of work. She was one of the most valued teachers at the Mt. Airy institution in Philadelphia.

Miss Taylor, the principal, expects soon to take an extended trip to the eastern part of the State, in order to secure several more pupils whom she has in view. If she brings these back with her, the school will be larger than ever before in its history. —Portland, Me., Advertiser, September 7.

### EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

With this issue, our letters under the above heading of which "Bones" is "Chief Scribbler," come to a close. We return to beautiful Mt. Airy for another term on the 18th inst., and again take up our books for another year of hard study. We hope the Eastern Pennsylvania letters have been interesting enough, as we have tried as hard as we could to make them so. The readers of the JOURNAL will hear from "Bones" occasionally at Mt. Airy.

As for foot ball at Mt. Airy, the prospects for a strong team are unusually bright this year. The Pennsylvania boys are eager to meet Kendall and Fanwood. For three years Pennsylvania has had a foot ball team that could stand any team in Mt. Airy. All of last year's players will be back, and with some promising new men added to the list of candidates already, Pennsylvania should come out all right, and then try Fanwood and Kendall. Manager Howard of Kendall and Davis of Pennsylvania have about come to terms concerning the Pennsylvania and Kendall coming together on the gridiron this fall. But there is one thing that Manager Davis is opposed to, and that is concerning Fanwood playing men else than pupils. If Fanwood wants to play Pennsylvania, she must have a team consisting only of pupils of the school and no teachers or officers. This opposition should also be taken up by Manager Howard, and thus teachers and officers would be barred from playing on the Fanwood team against either Pennsylvania or Kendall. That baseball game with Kendall was not a Fanwood victory. It was by the aid of Hare and McKean that the Fanwoods won, while Kendall consisted mainly of students of the college and no professionals were smuggled in. It is decidedly fair in cases of school versus school, pupils alone must play. If Fanwood refuses to play without

their teachers and officers, then she must not think Pennsylvania will play her, and we doubt whether Kendalls also will play unless she (Fanwood) drops "professionalism," and be fair.

It is with regret that we hear of the death of Oscar Adler. We had the pleasure of meeting him at Mt. Airy one day last May. Oscar Adler was an unusually bright fellow, although he could not master the English language well, he had plenty of "German brain." He was continually praising the American schools for the deaf, and classed them as the best in the world. He said he would give anything to get an English education in one of our American schools. We are glad he had friends in America who could be with him at his death-bed.

Picnics among the deaf are about at an end. There was no Bethlehem picnic, the report that it was to have taken place on August 29th or 30th came out untrue and "Bones" himself made an error in giving out the date. Boxes.

### NORTH CAROLINA.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Morganton, last month, the following officers were elected; Geo. L. Phifer, Superintendent; E. Malone, Matron; Mrs. S. C. Jackson, Assistant Matron; Teachers, D. R. Tillinghast, Z. W. Haynes, John C. Miller, Ottis Betts, Mrs. Laura Winston, and Miss G. E. Welch.

The school is now ready to receive pupils, and will open October 1st. The State spent \$35,000 on this building during the past two years, and never spent money in a worthier cause.

Francis K. Fraley is the happiest man in the sight of the sun, owing to the advent of a baby boy. Congratulations, Francis.

Miss Florence P. Williams, a pupil of the North Carolina School for Deaf-Mutes, left to join her father and family on their way to Richmond, Va., where they make their future home. She is now visiting in District of Columbia and West Virginia.

Miss Sewiers Angier, of Durham, is visiting Miss Y. Humphrey, in Lexington, this month.

Mr. Peter Ray has been in Winston for the past five months, in Steward & Co's printing office, but returned to Greensboro last week.

John N. Knotts, of Lilesville, has fine corn. He has been very busy pulling fodder.

John H. Pool, of Scine Hill, was visiting F. K. Fraley in High Point, but has returned home.

Mr. Allen Auman, of Asheboro, was in Greensboro several days, the guest of his brother-in-law, J. Auman.

John E. Ray is again in the "Bright Sunny South," as he joyfully writes last week in requesting his address changed from Colorado Spring to Danville, Ky. Kentucky is to be congratulated.

Erastus Fraley, a mute carpenter, of High Point, is in Randolph Co., building for an orphan home.

Mrs. Francis Fraley, of High Point, is in Jonesboro this month, guest of her father and family. Her son accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ray will go to Warrenton, to visit relatives for several months.

Eldridge Sealer, a former pupil of the North Carolina Institution for Deaf-Mutes, works in a cotton factory in Salisbury.

Mrs. Sanford Smith and her Edna, of High Point, is spending this month with her parents in Durham.

Mr. Sidney King was married to a deaf-mute of Arkansas, last July. They are in Virginia or North Carolina.

Mr. Sanford Smith has been down with fever for the past week, but is well again.

Mr. Francis Fraley will go to Greensboro, to meet his wife who is returning home from a trip to the eastern part of this State.

Mr. R. S. Tucker, the President of the Board of Trustees of the School for Deaf and Dumb and Blind at Raleigh, is dead.

J. P.

### The Still, Small Voice.

"And when grandest truths are uttered, And when holiest depths are stirred, When our God himself draws nearest, The still, small voice is heard."

During a severe thunder storm a little, motherless girl of three years nestled closely to her aunt, and with a sweet, inquiring look, said, "Aunt, what is thunder? Who makes it?" "It is God speaking to us; it is His voice," replied her aunt. The little girl looked down, and with a pensive and disappointed expression, said, "Why, Aunt, I thought when God spoke to us He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me,' and such things as that." Her faith was "not in the whirlwind," "not in the storm," but "in the still, small voice." We who are bearing the heat and burden of the day might well learn a lesson from this little one of the love and tenderness of God in all His dealings with us.

### Has Passed Its Infancy.

On the walls of Pompeii are advertisements which are shown to tourists to-day. There are marks in the Catacombs that have been there 2,000 years, showing inscriptions of records of business, which prove that advertising is nothing new.—Shoe and Leather Recorder.

## FANWOOD.

### The Classification of the Pupils.

### FOUR NEW TEACHERS.

### Visitor List—Other News of the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The pupils were classified in the chapel on Friday morning, September 7th, by Principal Currier and Prof. Fox, according to the showing made in the examinations last June. Oral and sign classes were formed, and a new rotation system was rehearsed. The oral and sign pupils of the Academic Class occupy separate classrooms and receive instruction from several different teachers in turn. Their work hours are limited to two and a half, while their school hours number four. The oral division is pursuing a collegiate course. The school hours of some of the other classes also exceed their work hours. The daily schedule for the term (Sundays excepted) is as follows: Rise, 6 A.M.; Breakfast, 7 A.M.; School for the lower classes, 8.30 to 10.30 A.M.; and Work, 10.30 A.M. to 12.20 P.M.; Work for the higher classes, 8 to 10.30 A.M., and School, 10.30 A.M. to 12.20 P.M.; Dinner, 12.40 P.M.; School for the higher classes, and Work for the lower classes, 2 to 4 P.M.; Supper, 5.30 P.M.; Study, 7 to 9 P.M.; Rest, 8 and 9 P.M. In the school hours are included gymnasium exercises. Recreation is obtained during the intervening hours. Four new teachers have been added to the corps. They are Miss Lucy Clarke, of Hartford, Ct., daughter of Prof. Abel Clarke of the Hartford School; Miss Harriet Hall, formerly of the Providence, R. I., School; Miss Mary Unkurt, a kindergarten; and Miss Helen Andrews, a Northampton Normal graduate.

In the New York *Sun* of September 10th appeared a detailed account of how Willie, the four-year-old son of Andrew Lang, of East New York, went in search of his six-year-old brother Angelo, a deaf-mute, who had been brought here by his parents to be educated. Willie could not understand his brother's absence, and determined to find him. He got lost in the attempt, but was found soon afterward and brought home safe and sound. Angelo is now at the Mansion House. He should rejoice in the possession of such an affectionate little brother as Willie.

Miss Buekingham is now the happy (?) possessor of a fine new bicycle, which arrived here from Hartford, Ct., on Friday, September 7th. The above interrogation mark is expressive of her inability to ride and the ever-present imminency of a fall while trying to learn.

Mr. Washington Houston, of Philadelphia, Pa., was a visitor here on Wednesday afternoon, the 5th. He has done much to enlarge the list of JOURNAL subscribers in Philadelphia and elsewhere.

Emeritus-Principal Peet was over on Wednesday morning, September 5th, looking quite well.

Mr. I. W. Tyler, a former pupil, called here on Wednesday evening, the 5th.

Mr. Robert E. Maynard, the Ocean Grove hymster, put in appearance on Saturday evening, the 5th. He brought with him a poem for Mr. Capelli's diversion.

Messrs. C. E. Vernon and Martin Glynn, both graduates, were among the Monday visitors.

Jay C. Howard, of Gallaudet College, was a Sunday visitor.

Mr. James Thompson, of New York City, was here on Monday afternoon.

Prof. Weeks and niece, of Hartford, Ct., were here on Monday.

The Proteus was launched at Wagner's on Monday afternoon, and left partly filled with water for a day or two, before using.

Apples are plentiful this Fall, and the boys make frequent trips to the woods with rag-bags, during leisure hours, returning well laden with the fruit.

Quite a number of new pupils have obtained admission, some of them from the Lexington Avenue School.

Football practice is already current among the younger boys, but the team work will not begin till a captain has been selected by the regulars. Many of the pupils are raising fine crops of football ball.

The new engine and laundry house is now in regular use. The old laundry house will shortly be torn down.

Prof. Fox conducted the chapel services on Sunday morning, and gave us the benefit of some plain talk on our future deportment. In the afternoon, Principal Currier preached a short sermon. The hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and the Doxology were sung in signs by a choir of girls, whose white dresses lent added beauty to their motions.

Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich was here to see Prof. Fox, on Tuesday evening.

Miss Gracie Jones, the 14-year-old daughter of Prof. W. G. Jones, entered the New York Normal College on Monday, the 10th.

THESMAIL.

SEPTEMBER 11, '94.



## CHARITIES AMONG THE DEAF.

READ BY MR. ROBERT DOCHARTY AT THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION CONVENTION, AT WORCESTER, MASS., AUGUST 14, 1894.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I have been requested by our President to talk to you to-day on a subject that comes home to almost everybody in these hard times—Charity.

Now what is the best form of charity for the deaf in New England? You all know that the idea of starting a New England home for the aged was in the minds of Mr. Searing and Mr. Alvah W. Grant two years ago, but it was afterwards given up because it was so hard to arouse the sympathy or co-operation of the deaf themselves in favor of it.

In my opinion, such a thing can hardly be carried out. Money is difficult to be obtained and it would cost a fortune to fund large enough to support a home. It takes many years for the fund to grow and then the salaries of a superintendent, matron, attendants, etc., would swallow up most of it.

It is true that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet has succeeded in establishing a home for the aged and infirm in New York, but it was done after many years of toil and patience, and the work is not all done even now. Then there are so few aged and indigent persons in our midst, that it would not be wise to start a home for them just now. Besides, there is a better and cheaper way of providing for them, which I shall describe later on.

The Charitable Relief Society, of Boston, originally began with a few kind-hearted ladies for the purpose of aiding the worthy poor, from the proceeds of parties, weekly benefit and also a small death benefit would be allowed to members out of the funds of the mutual benefit society while the charity society was to render assistance to non-members whenever it was needed. One third of the funds was to be devoted to charity and two-thirds to the mutual benefit society.

The members meant well, but the two societies did not work well together. It was a union of self-interest on one hand and philanthropy on the other. Besides the rules were too strict, and there was too much red tape and a certain seeds of dissension among the members. I wish it to be distinctly understood that I know and still believe the members of both the Mutual Benefit and the Charitable Relief societies were perfectly honest in their intentions, but they did not understand that charity and self-interest are two different things, and that some worthy cases of need were refused any relief upon mere suspicion of fraud and trickery. Then money was paid out only for sickness, not poverty or suffering from lack of the necessities of life. Often a man and wife were in good health, but their children were sick and at different times, and I piled their unhappy lot. These families struggled along under a heavy load of debt without being able to get relief from any one, and the uselessness of the relief society became very apparent, not only to me but also to others who saw what I saw. More than this, the mutual benefit in large families supported on slender wages, with cases of sickness occurring to take away most of the savings, was a part of my own personal experience, and I could not help feeling that a different society with more liberal aims and more generous charity, which drew no distinction between persons, creed or condition, was very much needed. Owing to the close care of the funds and the strict rules, the funds of the C. R. S. grew to a large amount—five hundred dollars—and this seemed to show more a spirit of hoarding like a miser than like philanthropy.

Under these circumstances, I thought that another society was absolutely necessary when the hard times came upon us last summer, throwing many of our class out of work, or reducing their wages to barely a self-supporting point. Profiting by the mistakes of other societies, I and a few other gentlemen, whose interest was awakened in the case, resolved to organize themselves into a society with limited membership, to avoid friction, disputes about the rules and misunderstandings usual to large societies.

All these gentlemen are men of high character and intelligence, familiar with business methods and parliamentary rules, and as a result, the Provident Aid Association has been able to do a vast deal of good during this year of suffering, not only in Boston but all over Massachusetts. Some have criticized the P. A. A. in the beginning, have come to bless its work, and most of them have been thankful for assistance from the P. A. A., in their time of trouble. All are treated alike, and no worthy cases are ever refused. Its relief is always speedy and generous, consistently with the necessity of the case. It will not encourage idleness, but render relief only when it is absolutely necessary.

The fault found with the work of soliciting contributions from the public by some people, is not well founded. The public is always ready and willing to give money out of their abundance to worthy charities, and a large class of hearing people are benefited by this generous spirit of philanthropy.

Why, I ask, should the deaf be refused any relief from the public which gives freely to others who can hear if they need it, for themselves, their wives and children.

The best feature of the P. A. A. is yet to come. After these hard times are over and the pressing needs of the poor are much better relieved, the care of our aged and infirm in their last days on earth will be the object of the Association. For this purpose a special pension will be paid for their board and lodging. The pensions will be paid in monthly installments to such aged infirm, but only when it is absolutely necessary.

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## PHILADELPHIA.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap has finished her vacation at her son's residence in Olney, Pa., and is now housekeeping at 1422 Cambridge Street. Her sagacious dog woke up the household by ringing the electric bell. At first, Dr. Rocap called from the window, but no one responding he went to the door, and the dog walked calmly in.

Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, of New York, having returned from their visit in Atlantic City, met their friends at All Souls' Club on Thursday evening, August 30th. They went home on Monday, September 3d.

Miss Eakins and Mr. John Shappell, both of Reading, Pa., just arrived here from their visit to relatives in New York City. They will go home to Reading, Pa., this week.

Messrs. James M. Purvis, Charlie Waterhouse, Lewis Ash and Wm. H. Lipsett, took much delight in witnessing the very thrilling play entitled "In the name of the Czar," at the Empire theatre, the 31st ult.

Holy Communion was observed by All Souls' Church's congregation on Sunday, September 2d, Rev. Mr. Koehler officiating.

Mr. James McMeen arrived here from his vacation in Boston, Mass., last week.

Mr. Otto Koenig came home last week, after having enjoyed a visit with his relatives in Valley Forge and Chicago, for three weeks.

Mr. Leitner, of Edgewood, Pa., and Miss Maggie Jones, of New York, had a pleasant conversation with the members of All Souls' Club, at its hall, on Thursday evening, August 30th.

On the 8th ult., Miss Mary E. Deilbert, a saleslady of Bush & Bull Co.'s store in Williamsport, Pa., had a narrow escape from being drowned, while on her way to her home in South Williamsport. She was in one of the row boats manned by Charles Longenberger, a deaf-mute, who earns his living by carrying passengers in his boat from South Williamsport to Williamsport, the bridge being washed away by the flood in the spring, and at the landing on the south side of the river stood up ready to step out on the platform. At the moment another passenger stepped off the boat, which suddenly lurched. Miss Deilbert losing her balance, fell backward into the water and sank out of sight. The ferryman immediately jumped in. Grasping the young lady by the clothing he soon had her at the surface, when another man, Daniel Webster, assisted in getting her on shore, where she soon revived. The water at the place was only three feet deep, and the fact of her disappearing beneath the surface was attributed to her losing consciousness when falling from the boat. She afterwards admitted the fault was her own, and not any neglect of the oarsmen.

Samuel Enty, a colored deaf-mute who was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution, has been busy in a foundry ever since he left the school in 1878.

Mr. Frank Leitner, who stayed in this city since the convention at Mt. Airy, has gone to Edgewood, Pa., to resume his duties as supervisor at the institution.

## THE RECORDER.

## WORLD OF WISDOM.

The coward strikes with a sneer. Many reformers fear the bathtub. Common sense is most uncommon. Lying is not always an acquired habit.

Cupid isn't a dealer in second-hand goods. No man ever yet wrote too short a sentence.

It doesn't take a snake long to grow fresh teeth. There are as many new things under the sun as over it.

Ignorance is always trying to tell more than it knows. It's a dirty principle that won't stand a good washing.

It is a waste of breath to whisper kind words in dead ears. Death is a great equalizer. Every man rides at his own funeral.

All have heard of the death knell of hope, but never heard it ring. It does not cost half as much to clean a street as to keep it dirty.

Woman will take advantage of an opportunity; a man will take the opportunity.

No woman ever lost her heart to find it again in as good repair as when she lost it.

The lover who will lie to his sweetheart cannot be depended upon to make a truthful husband.

A young man thinks he knows it all about the time he reaches twenty; after that he begins to find that his memory is failing him.

There are not as many old maids who want to be wives as there are wives who want to be old maids, because there are more wives than old maids in the world.

## A Sensible Chance.

A variation from "tensorial artist," and that sort of thing, are the simple and expressive signs, "Expert shaving," and "Expert hair cutting," which appear in the windows of an up-town barber shop lately opened.—*New York Sun.*

## A Fond Father.

Though a bright and bonny baby Is an object we adore Yet it often makes its father An unmitigated bore.

## BALD-HEADED MEN.

SOME ERRONEOUS IMPRESSIONS ON AN INTERESTING SUBJECT CORRECTED.

An article in the *Mail and Express* last week, from a St. Louis paper, contains so much misleading fallacy on an interesting subject that I beg your permission to offer a correction of the writer's error. Nobody will take issue with the Bunsbain statement that "of two men, equal in mental ability, the one who retains the more vigor possesses in a corresponding measure the greater intellectual potency." But to say that baldness "is no doubt a degeneration of the hair bulbs, which is due to failure of nutrition, and implies impaired vitality or a loss of vigor," is in its conclusion incorrect, notwithstanding the positive assertion that "the point needs no argument, though plenty of medical evidence could be brought to support it if necessary," as if the doctors know any more about it than anybody else.

Baldness proceeds from a sub-inflammation of the scalp, often induced by intense mental application or by the sleeplessness of a brain at work when it should be resting. The connection of baldness with mental labor and power has been recognized by all civilized peoples in their maxims. "No hay burro calvo" (there is no bald-headed donkey), say the Spanish, and "Who ever saw a bald-headed idiot?" is the English for a similar idea.

Baldness caused solely by physical weakness through disease, such as fever, is always but transient in its effect. But in baldness such as we are talking of in the average man it is fair to ask what has become of that secretion which goes to the constitution of hair? The writer has lost sight of this thought. That secretion is still going on, and hair is being formed in the laboratories of the bald-headed man just as it was before he became bald. The scalp inflammation has destroyed what the ignoramus has been pleased to call the hair bulbs—in no sense the cause or fountain, but the product of the growth—and the hair cannot make its exit to the surface in that way. It does, however, manifest itself on the body, and as a result you may observe that most bald-headed men are heavily bearded. An illustration in point is the case of the late distinguished orator Wendell Phillips, who was bald-headed and wore no beard on his face, but had a breast-plate and pair of epaulettes of such massiveness they might have been out from the hide of a buffalo, so heavy and brown were they. Observing bald-headed men with care, one sees the backs of their hands and arms are covered with a rich growth of hair, which has found vent where no cerebral fever prevented. Generally such men are covered with hair from head to heels. So that if much hair means much vigor the bald-headed man ought to be the most vigorous of them all.

Every man who has traveled extensively will have observed that bald heads prevail most in the highest civilization, and in communities among the most cultivated classes. As you proceed west from the centers of our best civilization you have to note the disappearance of youthful baldness among farmers and in Western cities generally in all classes. I should think the Missouri democrats, who read the St. Louis paper which advances such remarkable wisdom, must have heads densely covered and always remaining thick and coarse.

I have observed among young men whom I have employed a remarkable degree of physical vigor in those who have low, broad foreheads and thickly covered heads, but invariably a disinclination to study and generally intellectual sluggishness, if not absolute dullness. I employ such men for outdoor work, and in charge of explorations. But I do not know a man of that appearance who would pass in any society as an original or even bright man. What is the vigor, physical or mental, of the shock-headed, beetle-browed races to the south of us, whose heads run principally to hair, while their bodies are bald? Their leaders are all men of distinct physiognomy. Diaz is a remarkable apparent exception, which is no exception, for he has had the cunning to surround himself with men of a distinct type differing from himself in personal appearance as in mental caliber. His government is one of subsidized men of ability, held together

by his willingness to reward his friends and an equal certainty that his enemies will suffer. I believe I know his Cabinet fairly well, and I cannot recall a thick-haired man in the lot.

ALFRED F. SMARS.

## Lightning Restored her Speech.

LITTLE MARY FISCHER CAN NOW ALSO HEAR—DEAF AND DUMB FOR EIGHT YEARS.

WINFIELD, L. I., Sept. 9.—A house belonging to John Zelinka of this village was struck by lightning during a storm last night. A bolt went through a two-foot brick wall into the dining-room, where Mr. Zelinka, a neighbor, and Mrs. Fischer, a visitor, were discussing the storm. It seemed to pass between Mrs. Fischer and her thirteen-years-old daughter Mary, who had been deaf and dumb for over eight years. Mrs. Fischer and her daughter sat motionless for several seconds, when the little girl got up, and pointing her finger to her ear, said: "Mamma, I heard that. Let's go home."

This is the first time, it is said, that she has spoken since an attack of scarlet fever left her deaf and speechless. Mrs. Fischer and her daughter went home to New York, where they reside, late last night. Their friends declare that the girl has undoubtedly regained her hearing and voice.—*New York Sun*, Sept. 10.

## IRELAND.

## The Adult Deaf and Dumb.

From the Cork Constitution Sept. 1.

A conference—unique, I believe, in character—of Church missionaries to the deaf and dumb, was held at Blackburn on July 25th, and two following days. Amongst the delegates present was the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, New York, who preached at the inaugural service, and subsequently read a most interesting paper on, "Work among the Deaf and Dumb in America."

Dr. Gallaudet's father was the first to establish the educational system in America, and he himself began mission work amongst them, and holds services for them in the church of which he is rector.

His brother, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, is the founder and president of Gallaudet College, Washington, the only institution in the world for the higher education of the deaf and dumb.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's life-long intercourse with the deaf and dumb entitles him to speak with a thorough knowledge of all that concerns their welfare. As general manager of the Church Mission to the deaf and dumb of America, his name is a household word among the children of silence on the other side of the Atlantic.

Throughout the kindness of Rev. Dr. Moore and Canon Bruce, Dr. Gallaudet preaches to-morrow in Middleton in the morning, and at St. Luke's, Cork, in the evening, when the offerings will be given by the Mission to the Adult Deaf and Dumb.

Yours, etc.,

FRANCIS MAGINN.

Foreign meat imported into England is branded with electricity.

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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETIC ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild room in All Souls' Church for the deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Mr. Gunkel, Secretary; M. C. Fortescue (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; M. C. Fortescue, President; Wm. McKinley, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinley, Assistant Treasurer; and Harry Gunkel, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

## ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1883, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized for 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of the deaf-mutes. It opens its rooms every night and business hours for the deaf-mutes, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Rembeck, President; B. C. Wagoner, Vice-President; S. J. Baehner, Secretary; Alf. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan. J. Klordan, Librarian, and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 35 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of Scotch-American Sunday-School, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Turn Hall, 1127 1/2 Wharton Street. The officers are: 1892-'93 are: President, William G. Pownall; Vice-President, Abraham Jaggard; Secretary, James G. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Henry Blumkin; Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lipsett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at Southwark Turn Hall, 1127 1/2 Wharton Street, Phila.

## BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is to improve the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, J. A. Branfick; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, James H. Moore; Treasurer, J. E. Forville; Sergeant-at-Arms, E. Butterbaugh. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

## BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, bet. Dekalb and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P. M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes of Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, H. L. Juhring; Treasurer, Fred G. Baehner. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, 335 Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn.

## CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Lane; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## DEAF-MUTES UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 255 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nubor; First Vice-President, E. S. Wagoner; Second Vice-President, James B. Gass; Secretary, Samuel Frankenberg, 255 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Baehner.

## FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to those alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Adolph Eckardt, Vice-President; Robert E. Maynard, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 30 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1881; reorganized 1892 and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P. M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston. Musical exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1892-'93 are: Edwin W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tuttle, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Frisbee, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

## KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-deaf gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, to play social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with nobility. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are: Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Becker, Vice-President; Hiram Gilkison, Secretary; F. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer; Henry Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the club room, Southeast Corner of 5th and Main Street, Humboldt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

## GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowser St., Nashua; F. P. Blodgett, Secretary, 20 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

## MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Iowa, Minn., Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave., St. Louis.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago, Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Epiphany Mission, St. John's Church, 20 Palm Street, Nashua.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

St. John's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Chicago, Ill.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places monthly. Those desiring the office of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

## MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The officers are: President, Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary, Charles Lawrence, Treasurer, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Recording Secretary, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Librarian, Thomas Ritchie, Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. McMillan, Trustees, Julius Ruben and G. T. Dougherty.

## NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall consist only of deaf residents of the State, and the object is to cultivate the social and intellectual improvement of its members, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The officers are: President, Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Treasurer, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Recording Secretary, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Librarian, Thomas Ritchie, Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. McMillan, Trustees, Julius Ruben and G. T. Dougherty.

## PASA-PAS CLUB.

Pasa-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1892, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club rooms on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The officers are: President, Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Treasurer, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Recording Secretary, Charles Lawrence, Jr., Librarian, Thomas Ritchie, Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. McMillan, Trustees, Julius Ruben and G. T. Dougherty.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1893, and its purpose and object is of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting every second Saturday of each month, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Strangers in the city should not forget that they are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers are: Leo A. Fronsing, President; John E. Campbell, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; Geo. D. Hunter, Recording Secretary; J. A. McMillan, Treasurer; E. D. Kingdon, Collector; Henry L. Fritz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Board of Directors are: W. H. Schaub, W. E. Guss and J. Brown. Trustees, Wm. H. Lane, Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2264 Missouri Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

## THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to better the social relations of the deaf-mutes. The officers of the Society are: H. A. Schmakenberg, President; A. McLean, First Vice-President; W. Moore, Second Vice-President; J. S. Orr, Secretary; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer; Condon, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

## THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P. M., at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regular attendance is desired. Object: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Ould, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trolan. The P. O. address is: Thomas Widd is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

## THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, at 100 West Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare